



Savior-ish



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Chapter 1 by N8

It takes a lot. Breathing, I mean. When everything you ever loved was stripped from you. When your ribs have been crushed, literally and metaphorically. When everyone is gone. Taken. Abducted.

I shouldn't have been the only to escape.

Terra was the athlete. She wouldn't have gotten hurt. She would've gotten away.

Sammy was the computer geek. He could have hacked into the terminals. Hell, he could have saved us all.

And Yia.

She was the youngest. I should have tried harder to save her.

I miss them, and now it's up to the least capable to save them all.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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